THE N°. 37.

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtic.

TUESDAY, *January* 7, 1746.

Eſt genus hominum, qui ſe primos omnium volunt; nec ſunt.
Terentius.

Mr. GREEN,

IF you publiſh a *News-paper* weekly, for our Entertainment, without which, perhaps, this dull Place would be ſtill duller; and as at ſome times you ſeem to be at a Loſs for better and more pertinent Subjects, than *Letters from the King to the Queen, From the Dauphin to his dear Mamma, Congratulatory Addreſſes from a* Dutch *Ambaſſador to the* French *Court*, and tireſome Scrolls of *Blank Verſes*, to fill up *Blanks* in your *Gazette*; I, for this Reaſon, and out of Pity to your *Alphabetic Engine*, which ſome time ago groaned in dire Labour, and brought forth *monſtrous Births* of *Poetry*, have ſhuffled together a few crude Thoughts in *Proſe*, which, if you pleaſe, you may dignify with a Place in your Paper, when you can find nothing better to inſert.

IN moſt Companies and Converſations, WHAT NEWS? is a common Queſtion; which as it is often impertinently aſked, ſo on many Occaſions it meets with a trifling or inſignificant Reply: And this, in my Opinion, is juſt what it deſerves. Many propoſe the Queſtion becauſe they can think of nothing better to ſay; or if they can, they imagine the Perſon addreſſed deſerves no higher Compliment than juſt to be triſled with: But ſetting aſide the Deſign of the Enquirer, I am ſure, that the Reply to ſuch a Queſtion, when propoſed to a ſilly, weak, or ignorant Man, addicted to talking, muſt often carry more Harm than Good in it, or, at leaſt, more *Stupidity* than *good Senſe*; eſpecially in a Place ſo barren of *News* as this, where neither Wit nor Invention abound, to afford innocent Amuſements of this Kind, as we have ſeen by ſome late *Eſſays* inſerted in your Paper, both in *Proſe* and *Verſe*, which, inſtead of being genuine *Streams from Helicon*, are really nothing but *Low Winds*, drawn as one may ſay, by a ſingle Diſtillation, from the *Dregs of Grub-ſtreet*.

BUT not to deviate from the Subject, ſhould this *trite Queſtion* WHAT NEWS? be propoſed to a ſilly Fellow, gifted with the Talent of Loquacity, which moſt conceited Fops are bleſs'd with, *what follows?* The Hearers are preſently ſurfeited with an idle Diſcourſe, which conſiſts of nothing but Fiddle-faddle, or a tedious Story, without Connection or Symmetry of Parts, which anſwers no Purpoſe, either to inſtruct or entertain; and while the Fool is laughed at for his Simplicity, his Vanity ſuggeſts to him, that the Company are pleaſed with his fine Humour, and his own ſtunning *Horſe-Laugh* drowns all the reſt. I have often been uneaſy at ſeeing human Weakneſs ſo needleſsly and wantonly expoſed; and tho' ſome well-bred Perſons may make Paſtime in thus *bandying a Fool*, yet the frequent Practice of this Sort of Buffoonry, I think, is inconſiſtent with that Humanity and good Manners, which ought to adorn the *Gentleman's* Character, and conſtitute the *Man of Senſe* and true *Politeneſs*.

NEITHER can our Queſtion WHAT NEWS? with Safety be propoſed to an *affected Perſon*, who expoſes himſelf to Ridicule upon all Occaſions, both in his Geſtures and Diſcourſe. *Affectation* in every View is ridiculous, becauſe it makes a Man fond of diſtinguiſhing himſelf, by applying thoſe Talents wherewith Nature has furniſhed him otherwiſe than ſhe deſigned. And what other Superſtructure can be raiſed upon ſuch a Foundation, than *Impertinence* and *Abſurdity*? It diſcovers itſelf by a Love of Singularity, and going out of the common Road in every Thing, in order to be remarkable. And hence, *Common Senſe* and the *Dictates of Nature* are rejected, as altogether improper for ſerving the Purpoſes of the *affected Coxcomb*. He chuſes to ſtrike out ſome new Diſcovery, in order to engage a particular Attention, and prevent his being blended with the Herd of Mankind. His *great Genius* comprehends every thing at once, and in the Depth of his Wiſdom he miſtakes the Preſumptions of *Vanity* for the Demonſtrations of *Reaſon*. Thus is the *impertinent Coxcomb* generally the moſt incorrigible *Ignoramus* in the Company: The only Remedy for ſuch a Fool, is to follow Nature, which never miſleads, but is a perfect and unerring Guide.

AGAIN, ſhould our Queſtion WHAT NEWS? be propoſed to a profeſſed *Tatler*, or one of a vulgar or invidious Turn, then it is odds but you have at once all the *private Hiſtory* of the Place, delivered in a defamatory Style; you are told, *Who viſited at ſuch a Place upon Tueſday laſt, the Chat that paſſed in Company, what Perſons were mentioned in Diſcourſe, whom the Panegyric was beſtowed upon, and upon whom the Satyr*; with the whole Claſs of ſuch Impertinencies. But alas! it is needleſs to derive ſuch ſilly Converſation from our Queſtion WHAT NEWS? as it's ſole Source or Fountain; it is evident to all Men, converſant in ſmall Societies and petty Townſhips, that this vulgar Mode of Converſation too often naturally vents itſelf, when no ſuch Queſtion is propoſed, there are ſome grovelling Mortals, who, even in well-bred and polite Companies, will introduce ſuch impertinent Topics, when there is neither Trifler nor deſigning Perſon preſent to propoſe our Query, and when the Company are entirely averſe to ſuch ſilly Entertainment: Nay, there are a Set of buſy Enquirers, who ſpontaneouſly make uſe of little ſly Arts and Fetches, to diſcover one another's Thoughts of this or that Perſon, of ſuch and ſuch an Action or Occurrence, how they are inclined to ſuch an Affair, and

the

the like; and all this on Purpoſe to enable themſelves either to anſwer our Queſtion WHAT NEWS? or to gratify their own or their Friend's impertinent Curioſity; thus they often make a Breach between the moſt intimate Friends, whoſe good Underſtanding they before envied and would fain deſtroy; and how happy do ſome account themſelves in Store of ſuch Kind of Obſervations, which to be ſure ſhall loſe nothing in their communicating them to others. And if a loud Whiſper will recommend any Thing of this Nature, and make it fly further, by Way of a Secret, then it is diſcloſed with much ſeeming *Caution*, and as a Thing *they would not wiſh to hear again for the World*; nor would they have mentioned it, but in Anſwer to that important Queſtion WHAT NEWS? This is a Character ſo baſe and infamous, that we cannot but deteſt it, altho' not touch'd by it; and even thoſe very Perſons, whoſe preſent Intereſt it may ſeem to promote, however they may like the *Slander*, never fail to hate the *Slanderer*.

WHAT NEWS? is alſo an ill-timed Queſtion, to ſuch as are over fond of reporting News; a Fondneſs to tell the News one knows is, in good Company, a moſt nauſeous Piece of Impertinence. *Barren Wits* and *Common-place Talkers* commonly ſlide into this Error, being incapable of thinking to the Purpoſe, or furniſhing a Stock from their own ſterile Fancies fit for Converſation. I am ſorry to ſay, that ſome of the *Fair Sex* have an unlucky Talent this Way; many of thoſe *intelligent* Females have a Store of ſuch Stuff in Reſerve, to entertain all Companies; they are proud of being taken Notice of by Perſons who have got itching Ears, and whoſe pretended Eſteem for them is nothing at Bottom but an impertinent Curioſity; ſo that if their tattling Informers could impartially diſcern, they would find that they courted their Converſation only to make them *Tools of Intelligence*. But it matters not, tho' ſometimes upon ſerious Thought, and retiring into themſelves, they may have a Glimpſe of their own Folly; yet theſe *Goſſips*, thro' a continued Habit, get ſuch a rivetted Turn this Way, that they can never ſhake it off; and no ſooner are they placed in Company, than they preſently open their Budget, and without ſtaying for our Queſtion WHAT NEWS? give you all the idle News of the Place, when perhaps you are unwilling to hear them.

SOME Dealers in News expoſe their Ignorance, by going beyond their Knowlege in *Hiſtory*, *Geography*, and *Politics*; they will miſtake the Situation and *Topography* of Places, the Names and Characters of eminent perſons, the Time and Circumſtances of remarkable Actions; but theſe are generally the moſt innocent Dealers in News, and only expoſe themſelves by ſhowing their Ignorance, when they aim at being thought very knowing and learned. But the worſt of *News-Tellers* are ſuch as take Pleaſure in promulgating *bad News*, whether relating to private Perſons or public Tranſactions; we ought therefore, when the Queſtion WHAT NEWS? is put to us, to be very cautious how we give ſuch a Reply as may affect our Neighbour, either in his Character or Eſtate, in a private Capacity; or may hurt the public Conſtitution, by ſpreading ill-grounded Reports of bad Succeſſes, which may diſpirit or diſhearten the People: If a Man cannot diſpenſe with the Pleaſure of making his Hearers gape and ſtare, he may fall upon more innocent Subjects of Diſcourſe to produce this Effect.

BUT to return once more to our Queſtion, WHAT NEWS? how ſhall a prudent Man behave, when this Queſtion is often ſtarted to him? his own Senſe and Diſcretion will direct him: But what Advice ſhall we give the loquacious Fool? Let him anſwer as a Friend of mine uſed to do, when thus accoſted; —— *Sir, or Madam, the News-paper comes out upon Friday or Tueſday, that will inform you beſt*: Or, *Indeed I have met ſo many trifling People of both Sexes to-day, who have had nothing earthly to propoſe to me, but this ſimple Queſtion, that I could bear no News, and my Invention is not acute enough to coin any.* Or, in fine, he may anſwer as a certain *Humoriſt* of my Acquaintance did, when any Body aſked him WHAT NEWS? he replied, That *if his Judgment of the Weather failed not, we ſhould have Rain in leſs than two Days*; or, *that he propoſed to dine with his Friend Mr. Such a one:* And if very much preſſed with the Repetition of the Queſtion, he would reſolve all into this *Scriptural Apothegm*, That *There was no new Thing under the Sun*, and therefore, in a literal Senſe, *No News*.

TO conclude, Sir, if this Sermon to ſome of your Readers ſhould ſeem too long, for ſo ſhort and trifling a Text as WHAT NEWS? let it be remembered, that the Church Doors ſtand wide open, and if they like it not, they may without Ceremony walk out, and leave both the Preacher and his Diſcourſe, at whatever Period they pleaſe. *I am, Sir, Your's, &c.*

Dated at VWXYZ, *the 30th of the 10th Month, the 2d Day of the Week.* KLMN PQRST, ¶ † *.

Extract from the Votes of the General Aſſembly of New-York, *Die Mercurii, November* 20, 1745.

A Meſſage from his Excellency by Mr. *Catherwood*; which being read, is in the Words following, *viz.*

Gentlemen,

LAſt Night I received a Letter from the Commiſſioners for Indian Affairs at Albany, by Expreſs, dated the 17th Inſtant, acquainting me, That the Night before, the Enemy had cut off Saraghtoga Settlement, upon our Northern Frontiers; that only one Family has eſcaped the Deſtruction by Flight; that they ſaw the Fort and ſome other Buildings in Flames.

Of ſuch like Misfortunes I have given you repeated Warnings; and as to what Heed you have given to them, I leave to your own ſerious Reflection: The World will judge of it; and as the Commiſſioners's Letter (which I herewith lay before you) intimates, it is amazing that the Neceſſity of building ſome Fortifications for the Protection of our Northern Frontiers (which I have ſo often urged) ſhould have had no better Effect with you; and I muſt ſay, as the Commiſſioners do, the like was never known, that one Part of a Government ſhould be left to be butchered by the Enemy, without Aſſiſtance from the other.

As theſe Settlements, at the Diſtance only of between 30 and 40 Miles from *Albany*, are deſtroyed, the High Road is now cleared from *Crown Point*, to that City; and I find it abſolutely neceſſary to make immediate Detachments of the Militia from the neighbouring Counties, and other Parts of the Province, to its Protection againſt the Inſults of the Enemy; for whoſe Subſiſtence, it is incumbent on you to make ample Proviſion with the utmoſt Diſpatch, as likewiſe for the erecting a proper Fort at the Carrying place; which (as Affairs have hitherto been conducted) I find is likely to be poſtpon'd as a Matter not deſerving your Attention at this Conjuncture; and another for the Protection of the Settlements in the Neighbourhood of thoſe which have been deſtroyed, and for the Maintainance of ſuch Numbers of Men as will be neceſſary to guard them whilſt building; and unleſs ſuch Forts are built, it will be impracticable to ſend Out-Scouts to watch the Motions of the Enemy, when they have no Place of Safety to reſort to upon Occaſion.

I cannot now heſitate about engaging the Six Nations of Indians in the War: You may have obſerved by the laſt Treaty they concluded with me, that in caſe Satisfaction was not made within two Months by thoſe Indians in the French Intereſt, who had committed Hoſtilities againſt his Majeſty's Subjects upon the

the Borders of New-England, they would be ready to join in the War, whenever I should order them so to do: But those Indians at that Treaty asked the Question, What shall they do now they have taken up the Hatchet, they have no Powder, Ball, nor Cloaths? People that go to War ought to be well provided: Therefore suitable Encouragement must be given, to attach those Indians heartily to our Cause; to which End our Neighbours have furnished you with a notable Precedent as a Reward for their Services.

As it may be uncertain what Numbers of the Militia the Exigency of Affairs may require to be sent to Albany this Winter, it is highly expedient that an ample Quantity of Provisions should be now sent thither at all Events, as the River is open, in order to answer such Services, during the Winter, as those Troops may be sent upon, either for the Defence of that City, or attacking the Enemy elsewhere upon our Frontiers.

Upon looking back into the Proceedings of the Assemblies in former Wars, you will find what considerable annual Expence they have chearfully borne, when, I may say, the Province was in it's Minority with Respect to it's present flourishing Circumstances; and I must leave you to judge what will be expected from you at the present Crisis.

I am sorry I must tell you, I find by the Treasurer, that the present Situation of the publick Funds is such as fall far short of answering the ordinary Services of the Government; Therefore it is necessary you should take timely Measures, not only for supplying the Deficiency, (but as you can have no Expectation of a Surplusage to arise from former Grants) to devise new Methods, which may amply answer the present Exigencies.

G. CLINTON.

BOSTON, November 25.

Application having been made to this Government by Capt. Forest, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Wager, for a Number of Men for the said Ship, a Warrant was granted by his Honour the Lieutenant Governor, and committed to Nathaniel Hasey, Deputy Sheriff, for impressing 15 Men for his Majesty's Service, who were to be delivered on board the said Wager: In the said Warrant, the Officer was directed to take to his Assistance a Number of discreet Men, Inhabitants of this Province, and no others, and was strictly forbid to impress any of the Men that had been in the late Expedition. But notwithstanding these plain Directions, Hasey (knowing he had some dirty Work to do) instead of the Inhabitants of this Province, took several of the Officers and Seamen belonging to the Men of War in the Harbour (armed with Clubs and Cutlasses) and last Wednesday Evening forcibly enter'd the House of Capt. Cowley, lately come in from Sea, where they cursed and swore, and behaved like Fiends of Hell, brandished their Swords, beat and abused Capt. Cowley, and threaten'd Death and Destruction to all that should oppose them, and very ill treated several worthy Gentlemen who were present, and advised them to a better Behaviour; and having in the most rude and barbarous Manner, forced themselves into every Room in the House but one, they seized and carried away five Sailors belonging to Capt. Cowley's Ship, whom they committed to Prison.

After this Adventure, the Miscreants went to the North End of the Town, and entered the House of one Poor, where there happened to be three Men belonging to the Sloop formerly commanded by Capt. Downahew, but of late by Capt. Richardson, (in the King's Service) who, tho' secured from an Impress both by the Faith of this Government, and Admiral Warren; yet, for fear of the worst, betook themselves to an upper Room, and intended to defend themselves against that Gang of Ruffians, with such Weapons as they had suddenly provided, which were, an old Gun without a Lock, and a broken Spit: But Capt. Richardson being apprised of the Affair, went immediately to the House, and by producing his Roll, on which appeared the Names of the three Men in dispute, and other Circumstances, Hasey and his Gang seemed so well satisfied, that they gave their Words they would not meddle with them. Upon this the Men were prevailed on to come down, and delivered their Weapons, (such as they were) to Hasey; and Capt. Richardson seeing Matters accommodated, left the Room, and had but just turn'd his Back, when the Word *Blitz* was given, the Candles put out, and the [*Readers, our Language does not afford Words bad enough for the Villains*] perfidious and execrable Wretches fell upon the poor unarmed Men with their Cutlasses, and stabb'd and hack'd two of them in so terrible and inhuman a Manner, that one of them died the next Day, and the other the Evening following: but the third had the good Fortune to escape their Rage, by hiding himself in a Closet. Upon the Cry of Murder, the Assassins took to their Heels, and all but one made their Escape, thro' the Negligence of Hasey, who could not be prevailed on to stir out of the House, till he was pull'd out by Capt. Richardson, when it was too late to do any Service. However the Capt. followed, seized and secured the Boatswain of the Wager, who is now in Goal, but most of the other Murderers were conveyed on board that Ship in Nantasket Road.

On Friday his Honour the Lieutenant Governor, with the Advice of his Majesty's Council, was pleased to issue out a Proclamation for apprehending the said Murderers.

The same Day several of the Justices of the Town met at Faneuil Hall upon this extraordinary Occasion, and after examining Evidences, sent Hasey and some other Persons to Goal.

It was very affecting to the Inhabitants of this Town, to see the Funeral of their deceased Friends on Friday, when they considered how well those brave Men had deserved of their Country, having been in the publick Service the whole Time of the Expedition, in a Vessel manned with as bold and active Fellows as perhaps ever crossed the Seas, and who had looked Death in the Face a thousand times, while engaged with the French and Indian Enemy, and were just returned to reap the small Fruit of their signal Services; for such Men to be suddenly deprived of Life, in so base and cowardly a Manner, in the midst of their Friends, and without Provocation, by Scoundrels, who perhaps never drew a Sword, or fired a Gun against the King's Enemies, tho' they daily eat his Bread, is hard, very hard!

November 28. Last Tuesday died here, after about a Fortnight's Confinement, of a Fever, Capt. *William Fletcher*, Commander of the Brigantine *Boston Packet*, employed in the Service of this Government. Capt. *Fletcher* was well esteem'd among us; and by his extraordinary Activity, Courage and good Conduct in the Expedition against *Cape Breton*, in which he had assisted from the first Projection of it, had acquir'd the Character of a brave Officer: As his Death is a great Loss to the public, so it is universally lamented.

WILLIAMSBURG,

Extract of a private Letter from Kingston in Jamaica, dated August 22, 1745.

" 'We are in a terrible Consternation here, the wild Negroes have risen upon us, and destroy'd Numbers, both white and black. The Horse Guards, Troopers, Independant Company and Militia are out Night and Day in Pursuit of them. Yesterday they kill'd two Whites and five Negroes that were out after them, and burnt a Gentleman's House. We have taken some of them, and are in Hopes of getting the Ringleaders, who no doubt will meet with their deserv'd Punishment. It is dangerous going abroad after 8 o'Clock at Night, those Villians

going arm'd with Cutlaſſes and Knives: Two or three Days ago one of them had the Impudence to walk the Streets, the major Part of the Day, in Womens Cloaths; but being diſcover'd to be a Man, was ſeiz'd, and ſeveral Knives found conceal'd about him. He was immediately committed to Goal.

ANNAPOLIS.

We are informed, that about three Weeks ago a Privateer belonging to South-Carolina, was taken near the Capes by a large French Man of War.

On Friday laſt a Negro Fellow was executed at *Marlborough* in *Prince George's* County, for Felony.

Cuſtom-Houſe, ANNAPOLIS, *Cleared*,
Sloop Endeavour, John Seagar, for Barbadoes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALMANACKS, for the Year 1746, to be ſold by the Printer hereof.

THE Subſcriber intending very ſhortly for *Europe*, deſires thoſe who are indebted to him to make ſpeedy Payment, or at leaſt come to the moſt convenient Place hereafter mentioned, and ſettle their Accounts: And thoſe who have any juſt Demands on him are deſired at the ſame Time to bring or ſend their Accounts, to have them adjuſted. For that Purpoſe he deſigns to attend as follows; *viz.*

At Mr. *Samuel Maſſey's*, in *Cheſter-Town*, on Saturday the 11th of this Inſtant *January*.

At his Plantation on *Back Creek*, *Cecil* County, on the Wedneſday following.

At Capt. *Clay's*, in *Newcaſtle*, *Pennſylvania*, on Saturday following.

At Mr. *Coburn's*, at the Three Tuns in *Cheſnut-ſtreet*, *Philadelphia*, the Wedneſday following.

WILLIAM DAMES.

N. B. As I ſhall appoint People to tranſact my Affairs in my Abſence, hope my Friends will continue their former Favours until my Return.

To be SOLD,

For good Bills of Exchange, or Current Money,

Nicholſon's Manor, containing 4200 Acres, lying in the Foreſt of *Baltimore* County, belonging to the Heirs of *William Nicholſon*, deceaſed.

Taillor's Purchaſe, lying in the Fork of *Gunpowder* River, laid out for 1600 Acres: And

Belt's Park, laid out for 500 Acres, lying near the Head of *Patapſco* River; belonging to the Heirs of *John Taillor*, late deceaſed.

December 30, 1745. JOHN GALLOWAY.

WHEREAS *Mary Tarbuck* (who ſome Years ſince came from *Liverpool*, and landed on the *Maryland* Side of *Potomack* River,) has been enquired after, but no Account can as yet be given of her. This is therefore to give Notice, that if the ſaid *Mary Tarbuck* can be found, and will by Letter, or perſonal Appearance, give ſatisfactory Proof to the Subſcriber, at *Bladenſburg*, in *Prince George's* County, that ſhe is the Woman above-mentioned, ſhe may be informed of ſomething to her Advantage, by CHRISTOPHER LOWNDES.

November 26, 1745.

TAken from the Rack of *Conſtant Young*, at *Calvert* County Court-Houſe, a low well-ſet pacing Bay Horſe, with a full long ſwitch Tail, a hanging Mane, branded on one Buttock (but uncertain on which) IW. He had on a Hunting Saddle, about half worn, with Iron ſwivel Stirrups, a double Crupper, and a new blue Cloth Houſing large and well fringed; a Country-made Halter, and a Bridle with a *Philadelphia* Curb Bit; a large brown Bearſkin looſe Coat, with large Buttons, about half worn.

Whoever brings the ſaid Horſe and above-mention'd Things to the Subſcriber, at *Lower Marlborough* in *Calvert* County, ſhall have Three Pounds Reward; or in Proportion for any Part. And if the Offender be apprehended and brought to Juſtice, Six Pounds Reward ſhall be paid by

JOHN WILKINSON.

December 13, 1745.

RUN away from *Hanover* Court houſe, on *Thurſday* Night the 6th of this Inſtant, a Servant Man, belonging to the Subſcriber, named *Daniel Wheelon*, aged about Thirty, 5 Feet 9 Inches high, ſmooth-tongu'd, his Legs much ſwell'd. He had a dark Grey Beaver Coating Jacket, with Metal Buttons, a Coat near the ſame Colour, with Metal Buttons, and other good Cloathing. He is an *Iriſhman*, a Convict, and a Smith by Trade; ſhoes Horſes very well, makes Locks, and is dexterous at picking of any Locks. He has committed ſome Felonies lately, and is ſuſpected of others. Has Money, a Silver Watch with only the Hour Hand, Silver Shoe and Knee Buckles, and other Things of Value. He ſtole when he went off, a middle-ſiz'd Dark-Bay Horſe, branded on the near Shoulder with a Heart; and a *Virginia*-made Saddle, with a Cut on the Seat, ſew'd up with Silk. The Horſe belongs to *Abraham Redd*, living near the Place where the Upper *South-anna*-Bridge ſtood, in *Hanover* County. It is thought he has a forg'd Paſs. He ran away before, went to *Carolina*; and returned to his former Maſter, Mr. *John Fitzgerald* of *King-William* County; but now will endeavour to get off, for fear of Proſecution for Felony.

Whoever will apprehend the ſaid Servant, and ſecure him, ſo that he be brought to Juſtice, ſhall receive of the Subſcriber, or the Printer of this Paper, Three Piſtoles Reward, if taken in *Virginia*, or Six Piſtoles, if taken in any other Government. And for the Horſe, Saddle, and Bridle, one Piſtole; if delivered to the above-mentioned Owner, or to me in *Williamſburg*.

WILLIAM PARKS.

N. B. It is ſuppoſed he is gone to the Northward.

December 5, 1745.

RUN away from the Subſcriber, a Servant Man, whoſe Name is *Alexander Perie*, a very tall ſlender ill-looking Fellow, with dark-brown Hair, which he ſeldom combs, and ſpeaks pretty broad *Scotch*. His Apparel was a light colour'd Kerſey Coat, a Plad Waiſtcoat and Breeches, a *Scotch* blue Bonnet, Country Shoes and Stockings: If he has any other Cloathing, he muſt have ſtolen them, which he would not fail to do if he could.

Whoever will apprehend the ſaid Servant, within ten Miles of *Annapolis*, ſhall have Twenty Shillings Reward; and if above ten Miles, Forty Shillings; from

D. DULANY.

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by JONAS GREEN, POST-MASTER, at his PRINTING-OFFICE in *Charles-Street*; where Advertiſements are taken in, and all Perſons may be ſupplied with this Paper.